

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

• WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE.

VOL. XI.—NO. 50.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1799.

WHOLE NO. 570.

THE PHYSICIAN OF BRAIL.

[CONCLUDED.]

THEY instantly then dismounted from their horses, and belabored him in such a manner, as if they strove which should do it better than the other. At first he was going to remonstrate against the injustice of their treatment; but he found reasoning would not do against the argument of superior force; so that he was constrained to submit, and to promise an implicit obedience to whatever they might require. They ordered him then to get upon one of the mares that drew his cart, and thus conducted him to the king.

The monarch was in the greatest uneasiness on account of his daughter's condition. The return of the messengers, restored in some degree, his hopes; and they were instantly ordered in, to acquaint him with the success of their researches. These men, after an extravagant encomium on the wonderful and whimsical man whom they had brought with them, informed the King of all the particulars of their adventure.

"I never (said the Prince) heard of so extraordinary a physician: but if it is his humor, and he likes a beating,—if nothing else will induce him to cure my daughter,—e'en let it be so."

He immediately ordered down the Princess; and, desiring the countryman to approach, told him there was the patient whom he was to cure. The poor devil fell upon his knees, crying out for mercy; and swearing, by all the saints in heaven, that he knew nothing, not a single word of physic. All the answer the monarch made, was a signal to two robust serjeants, who were there in readiness. These men, with good sticks, poured upon his shoulders such a heavy shower of blows, that he soon cried out, "Mercy, mercy! I will cure her."

The young Princess was brought before him, pale, and almost expiring. She opened her mouth; and, with her finger, pointed out the seat and cause of her anguish. He considered within himself how it were possible to effect the cure; for he saw clearly that there was no retracting, and that he had only the choice of the alternative, either to accomplish the remedy or submit to be beaten to death.

"The evil extends no farther than the throat (said he to himself)—Now, if I could but contrive to make her laugh, perhaps she would throw out the splinter."

This struck him as a feasible expedient: he requested, therefore, of the King, that a large fire might be made in the audience chamber, and that the Princess and he might be left alone together for a few minutes.

This being done agreeably to his wishes, and none in the room besides the Princess and himself, he throws off his clothes, and lies down before the fire: then, with his long sharp nails, he begins to scratch and curry his hide; making, at the same time, such contortions and grimaces, that the Princess, in spite of all her pain, could not contain herself, but at once broke out into a burst of laughter. The sudden efforts of nature threw out the bone. The countryman took it up,

and ran to the door, crying out to the King, "Here it is, fire!—here it is!"

"You restore me to life," said the overjoyed monarch; and, in recompence, promised him some clothes and robes.

The countryman thanked him; but required nothing except permission to go home, where his family affairs called for his return. In vain did the King offer him his royal protection, and the appointment of his physician; he persisted in the refusal, and urged that it was absolutely necessary for him to return home; for, when he came away, there was no bread in the house, and corn was wanted at the mill.

But when, on a signal made by the King, the serjeants recommenced the discipline they had before inflicted,—when he felt the blows,—he implored mercy and forbearance, and promised to continue there all his life, if they required it. He was then conducted into an adjoining chamber; where, after they had stripped him of his rustic habit, and shaved and shorn him, he was dressed in a rich scarlet robe. During all this, he thought of nothing but the means of making his escape; and he reckoned, that, it being difficult for them always to keep eyes upon him, he should soon find an opportunity.

In the mean time, the extraordinary cure he had operated was reported abroad; and at the news, above eighty diseased persons, in hopes of the same relief, had flocked to the palace, and intreated the good offices of the sovereign with his physician in their favor.

The King, sending for him, said, "Friend, I commend these poor people to your care; cure them immediately, that I may send them to their several homes."

"Sire, (answered the countryman) unless God will take them in hand along with me, it is impossible; they are too numerous."

"Let the serjeants be sent for," exclaimed the Prince.

At the sight of these executioners, the unfortunate boor again apologised, and promised to cure all in the palace, down to the very scullions.

He requested then that the King and all his attendants, who were in good health, would leave him in the audience chamber with his patients. When the Monarch and his suite had retired, he ranged the sick people all round the hearth, where he had made a rousing fire, and addressed them thus.—

"My friends, it is no trifling job to restore to health so many afflicted persons; and, above all, so expeditiously as you require it. I know only of one method: it is to fingle out the patient that is in the worst condition, to throw him into the fire, and then to make up his ashes into powders, to be swallowed by the rest. The remedy is a rough one, I allow; but it is certain, and I will answer with my life for its efficacy."

At these words of the physician, they looked round at each other, as if to examine their respective conditions; but, in the whole company, there was not one, whether hectic or dropical, that, for the world, would acknowledge his complaint dangerous.

The doctor then addressed himself to the nearest in the circle: "You appear to me very pale and languid; I imagine you are in the worst way."

"Who? I, sir? (answered the other)—not at all. I feel myself at this moment greatly relieved; and, indeed, was never better in the course of my life."

"How is this, impostor? You are in good health!—Then what business had you here?" When instantly the patient flies to the door, and makes his escape.

The King was without, waiting the issue, and resolved to have the doctor once more cudgelled, unless he acquitted himself well without it. Seeing a sick man come out, "Are you cured?" said he.

"Yes, sire."

A moment after, another appears.

"And you?"

"And I also."

In short, there was not one person, whether young or old, married or single, that would agree to be made into powders; so that all went out pretending they were cured.

The King, charmed with his skill, came in to congratulate the doctor; and declared himself lost in wonder at the miracle that had been worked in so short a time.

"Sire, (answered the countryman) I am possessed of a secret charm of unparalleled virtues, by means of which I effect my cures."

The monarch loaded him with presents, gave him money and horses, assured him of his friendship, and permitted him to return home to his wife; but on condition that, in case his advice was wanted, he should return without obliging them to cudgel him.

The boor then took his leave of the King. When he got home, he had no further occasion to labor; never thought again of beating his wife; but loved her, and was beloved by her. Thus, in dubbing him physician, she made his fortune without intending it.

Anecdote of the ancient Tyrinthians.

From the Travels of Anacharsis.

THE inhabitants of Tyrinthus had contracted such a habit of jesting on every occasion, that they were no longer able to discuss seriously the most important affairs. Wearied at length with their own levity, they had recourse to the Oracle of Delphi, which assured them they would be cured, if after having sacrificed a bull to Neptune, they should be able, without laughing, to throw it into the sea. It was manifest that the constraint imposed on them would prevent them from being able to comply with the condition required. They, however, assembled on the seashore, and carefully, as they thought, removed all the children; but as they were endeavoring to drive away one, who had privately come in among them, he called out to them, "What, are you afraid I should swallow your bull?" On which they all burst into a loud laugh, and being persuaded their malady was incurable, quietly submitted to their lot.

THE SULTAN MAHMOUD:

AN EASTERN ANECDOTE.

THOUGH the system of eastern government vests too often the most unlimited life and abuse in the hands of men whose frantic caprice is a dreadful scourge upon human nature, we nevertheless discover, among the princes in Asia, not only an enormous deference to the complaints of their subjects, but many instances where the most ferocious tyrants have borne, without resentment, the severest truths, and keenest sarcasms, when delivered with a bold spirit and a ready wit.

The great desert of Naubendigan had been infested by a banditti, who robbed the caravans and murdered the merchants. About the beginning of the eleventh century, soon after Persia had been conquered by Mahmoud, Sultan of Ghazna, a caravan was plundered; and amongst those who fell, was the son of a widow.

The poor woman immediately set out for Ghazna, and demanded justice from the sultan for the life of her son. Mahmoud heard her complaint with attention, and then told her, that Isaac being far removed from his seat of government, it was impossible to remedy every disorder which might happen at such a distance.

"Why then (said the widow) dost thou conquer more than thou canst govern?—Will not an account of this be required of thee at the day of judgment?"

Mahmoud was not offended; he made her, on the contrary, rich presents, and promised her speedy justice. He hastened immediately to Isfahan, and issued a proclamation promising security, in person and property, to all travellers in their journey through the desert.

Many merchants flocked, in consequence, to Isfahan; but, when the caravan was ready to depart, they were surprised to find only an hundred soldiers appointed for their guard. They represented to the sultan, that the robbers were so numerous, and so bold, that a thousand would be quite insufficient. He knew, however, the measures he had taken, and desired them to depart, with assurances of perfect safety. The sultan had, in the mean time, privately ordered a number of hampers of the most choice fruits to be poisoned; and gave orders to the commander of the guards to halt at a certain place where the banditti generally made their attack, and there to unload their fruits, under pretence of drying them in the sun: this was done; and (the robbers now appearing) the guards, as they were ordered, fled. As nothing in those scorching deserts could be more tempting than cool and delicious fruits, the thieves, knowing that the caravan might be soon overtaken, allowed it to move on, and devoured the fruits with so little moderation, that, before they could discover the poison, it began to operate, and all of them perished.

FATAL TERROR.

PETER PENTMAN was a good painter of still life; but the most remarkable circumstance relating to this artist was the incident which occasioned his death. He was employed to paint an emblematical picture of Morality, expressive of the vanity of the pleasures of this world, and of the shortness and misery of human life; and that he might treat his subject with greater exactness, he had determined to paint in an anatomical room, where several skeletons were suspended from the ceiling, and skulls and bones lay scattered about the floor.—Here he prepared to sketch his design, but either from some previous fatigue, or the intenseness of his study, he insensibly fell asleep. This was on September 13, 1692, when an earthquake that happened, while he was dozing, roused him; and the instant he awoke he perceived all the skeletons in motion, and the skulls rolling about the room. Being totally ignorant of the cause, he was struck with such horror, that he threw himself headlong down stairs, and tumbled out into the street half dead. His friends took all imaginable pains to efface the impression made upon his mind; but his spirits were affected in so violent a manner, that he never recovered his health, but died soon after, in the forty-second year of his age.

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY.

ON the fortress of St. John, at Marseilles, which was demolished during the Revolution, human nature had been for almost a century insulted, by a Latin inscription, "This tower was erected by Louis XIV. left his faithful people of Marseilles should become infatuated with the love of liberty."

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

LINES,

Written on the Door of a SUMMER-HOUSE, erected in a Wood, on a lofty CLIFF on the BANKS of the HUDSON.

STRANGER, whose vagrant step, amidst the wild,
Has climb'd the summits' brow; O, here beguil'd
By simple Nature I pass an hour away:
The dark wood screens thee from the solar ray.

'Scap'd, as thou art, from Folly's tinkling train,
Reflect on all that life can give—how vain!
Like the gay meteor's false illusive gleam:
Or Fancy's visions in a morning dream.
Hast thou e'er toil'd through mad Ambition's strife?
Has Avarice stain'd the current of thy life?
Touch'd by this tranquil scene, begin to know,
That gold and glory swell the tide of human woe.

But, ah! if tender passions warm thy breast;
If Love extatic robs thy soul of rest;
Hast thou on Beauty gaz'd with melting eye;
Pour'd in its ear the sympathetic sigh?
Has thy blest heart e'er felt that fierce controul,
When the warm ardor thrills from soul to soul?
Oh, pause one consecrated moment here!
Here breathe that sigh again, and once more drop a tear.

But didst thou e'er thy fair-one's coldness prove;
And rag'd, like me, in fires of hopeless love!
Like me, in moments wild of sad distress,
Has hugg'd despair, and call'd it happiness:
Let not this spot display its charms in vain,
Oh, may it loath awhile the whirlwinds of thy brain!

June 12.

B. G.

EXTEMPORE ON MISS ***** LEAVING TOWN.

THOUGH fate has ordain'd we should cruelly part,
For a time that's at present unknown;
Yet still, while retaining a place in my heart,
With pleasure I call you my own.

While our hearts are united, with pleasure elate,
I'll cheerfully think on your charms—
And laugh at the threatening mandates of fate,
That would tear me from *****'s fond arms.

SONNET

TO THE MEMORY OF A DEPARTED FRIEND

NOW sinks the Lord of Light's left-fading ray;
And fall the shadows of the night descend:
To the lone church-yard, sad, I bend my way,
To weep upon the ashes of a friend.

With aching heart, and sorrow-streaming eyes,
I fondly linger o'er the narrow spot,
Where the cold relique of ACACIO lies,
By veal relatives unmourn'd—forgot!

Yet not by me forgot: while in my breast
Burns the bright lamp of life, the ethereal flame,
There shall his dear, his much-lov'd image rest,
And my last breath shall dwell upon his name!

Then freed from cumbrous earth I'll wing my flight,
And seek his spirit in the realms of light. R. D.

THE SYMPATIZING TEAR.

LET all your boast of wealth and love,
Display their various charms so dear;
A sweeter pleasure Friendship proves,
That sheds the sympathizing tear.

Let Strephon boast of Celia's charms,
Her form her sweet enchanting leer,
But beauty dwells in Friendship's arms,
That sheds the sympathizing tear.

Let heroes boast of toils in wars,
Of honors gain'd, when death was near;
But Friendship, honor's not in scars,
But in the sympathizing tear.

Thou' evils come I'll scorn their dart,
While I possess a friend so dear;
Who in my sorrows takes a part,
And sheds a sympathizing tear.

THE VALUE OF TIME.

"A moment we may wish,
When worlds want wealth to buy."

NIGHT THOUGHTS.

WHEN we consider what we were created for, whether we are hastening to, and what we must ere long be, surely we cannot but acknowledge the work that lies before us to be truly great, interesting and important; no less than the advancement of our Maker's glory, the pursuit of those objects which belong to our eternal peace, and the preparation for death, judgment, and a world to come; these are matters of the highest moment, and equally concern every son and daughter of Adam, as candidates for a blissful immortality. If so, then we may well lament the shortness of our time for such an arduous work, and, impressed with a sense of the necessity of completing it before we go the way of all flesh, exclaim with Dr. Young,

"How much is to be done!"

Life, like a winter's day, is short. Time, like the shadow upon a dial, is fleeting, and hastening to be gone, and an awful eternity approaching, which must be either a state of happiness or misery, according to the wallo or redemption of the precious now.

From these considerations we may learn the inestimable value of our passing moments, and the danger of delaying suitably to improve them, while we feel, if I may so express myself, the propriety of the poet's observation and excellent advice, in the following lines:

"Time wasted is existence, us'd is life;

Part with it as with money, sparingly;

Buy no moment but in purchase of its worth,

And what its worth, ask DEATH-HEADS, they can tell."

Dr. Young.

Should the reader ask for directions in the improvement of his time, I would earnestly recommend the ensuing couplet from Mr. Pope's Essay on Man, as a daily rule for practice:

"Make every day a critic on the past,
And live each hour as tho' it was your last."

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

SOME years ago an arch wag, having observed in the progress of animal magnetism, the ease with which the public might be duped, went to Biggleswade, a market town in Bedfordshire, England; and announced to the inhabitants, that he was so happy as to have had the power given to him of curing diseases; and that, for the benefit of the good people of Biggleswade, he would attend at the pump, in the middle of the town, on the three succeeding mornings, for the purpose of curing all that might apply to him. This he benevolently undertook, at the small expence of two-pence a-piece. The next morning, according to his promise, he attended at the pump; whither also repaired many of the country folks to pay their two-pences, and have all their maladies removed. The operation consisted in taking some of the water in the palm of his hand, as it flowed from the pump, and with it washing the face of each of his patients, which he performed with the requisite dexterity, and much to the satisfaction of his employers. Simple and trifling as the operation may appear, yet, it is certain, the effects produced were such, that on the following morning the number of his patients was nearly doubled; and was, on the third morning, so considerably increased, that, satisfied with the event of his experiment, and the number of two-pences he had obtained, he retired from town the following evening, leaving scarcely a dirty face in all Biggleswade.

ANECDOTE.

MARSHAL SAXE said, upon his death-bed, to M. de Senac, his physician, "Doctor, life is but a dream; mine has been a very fine one, but it is very short."

"It is better (said he) to be a day or two longer in taking a town, than to lose a good soldier at it, who is twenty years in making."

"I have no great opinion (said he) of those generals who are always asking after detachments to attack the enemy. They are like the steers of a horse, whose foot is always lifted up, and yet he never runs a leg."

MAXIM.

NOTHING is so capable of diminishing our self-love, as the observation that we disapprove at our time of what we approve at another.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1799.

HEALTH OFFICE.

New-York, 18 Aug. 1799, 9 P. M.

THE Commissioners of Health, knowing that much alarm has been excited among the citizens of New-York, by the death of six or eight persons in Yellow Fever; and knowing from various citizens, and particularly from Philadelphia, that our condition is believed by our neighbors to be infinitely worse than in reality it is, have judged it advisable to inform their fellow citizens, that no new case of Yellow Fever has been reported to them during the last forty eight hours, at which time they knew of but two suspicious cases in existence.

They have the pleasure to add, that the testimony of the Physicians in general concurs in declaring the state of health of this city to be at least as good as it ordinarily is at this season of the year.

GABRIEL FURMAN, Chairman.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCES.

On Sunday last at Mr CHARLES STARTIN, of this city, was bathing at the public baths, he was unfortunately drowned. The body was found the next day, and decently interred in the Trinity Church burying ground.

Last Sunday a man expired in Fair Street, immediately after taking a draught of water. The numerous deaths occasioned every summer by persons rashly drinking cold water when they are overheated, ought to act as cautions to prevent individuals from gratifying an immediate impulse which is attended with so much danger.

Another melancholy accident happened on Sunday evening at the New-Market Ferry. As the ferry boat was quitting the stairs, a man standing on the gunwale fell overboard, and notwithstanding the exertions of the people on the spot, was unfortunately drowned.

In the afternoon of Sunday last, a small craft in the river Passaic, opposite Newark, filled with water, and upset; there were in the boat eight persons, including children, who were all saved, except Miss Jane Findley, an amiable young lady, about nineteen years of age, daughter of Mr Thomas Findley, Teacher of the Latin and Greek Languages in the Academy at Newark. Three quarters of an hour elapsed, before the body of the young lady could be recovered from the water, when every effort to cause the stagnant pulse to beat, proved ineffectual. The next morning the corpse was committed to the tomb, attended by many respectable citizens, the students of the Academy, and also the young ladies of Mrs. Murden's and Mrs. Jamison's Academies. On this solemn occasion a suitable address was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Ogden, from Prov. xxvii. 1. "Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth!" [Newark paper.]

At half past 3 o'clock on the 28th ult. Mr Thomas W. Well, Manager of the New Theatre, Alexandria, got out of bed in a room of the upper story of the Theatre, and in seeking for a window, (it not being light) missed his step, fell through on the stage, and died in 20 minutes after. This intelligence is brought by a gentleman who arrived from Alexandria. [Baltimore paper.]

On Wednesday a sloop was discovered to be on fire, to the southward of Staten Island, by some persons from Middletown Point. She proves to be the Betsey, Capt. Pritchard of St. Thomas, owned there by the house of Messrs. Fogarty and Co. She sailed from hence on Tuesday morning, and was discovered on fire under the cabin about one o'clock P. M. Every exertion was made to get it under; but it had made too much progress—they then run her aground, and she burned to the water's edge. During the time she was on fire, several sloops passed her, but none of them would render the people any assistance to save the property; except one which anchored as near as she could with safety after she went aground. The cargo consisted of lumber, tea, and dry goods; a very small part of which was saved—the vessel and cargo were valued at about 10,000 dollars.

PORTLAND, July 22.

Yesterday morning the wife of Mr. James Sawyer, of this town, being at Duck Pond on a visit to her friends, was found hanging dead on a tree in a piece of woods near

the house where she resided. It seems that she had been for some time disordered in her mind, inasmuch that her friends were obliged to watch her with great care. But on Saturday night, being in bed with her husband, she stole from him while he was asleep. On missing her in the morning search was made until 10 o'clock, when she was discovered hanging by a pair of silk stockings, which had been left at the bed side.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.

We hear that at the Board of Commissioners appointed to carry into effect the 6th article of the Treaty of Amity with Great Britain further proceedings are suspended; the American Commissioners deeming it their duty to lay before the President the differences that prevail between them and the other Members of the Board, and, in the mean time to be absent until an opportunity shall be given to the two nations, by an explanatory article to remove the present difficulties.

LONDON, June 7.

The Gazette Extraordinary, published yesterday morning, contains detailed accounts of the advantages obtained by the Austrians in the Engadine. The French have evacuated the Canton of Appenzel. The Austrians entered St. Gall on the 20th ult. and General Bellegarde is at Chivenna. The French had lost 4000 prisoners, and 36 pieces of cannon.

Paris Papers to the 1st of June inclusive, have been received in town. They contain two letters from General Massena to the French Directory, dated the 24th and 25th ultimo, by the 1st of which it appears "that the Austrians were repulsed in an attempt to cross the Rhine with a small body of troops, on the 23d ult. near Coblenz, (in the Canton of Zurich,) and Killigau, with the loss of 300 prisoners, and several drowned in an attempt to recross the Rhine." In the second letter, General Massena states, "that the Austrians having collected a force on the left bank of the Thur (he does not state how all the Country between the Rhine and the Thur came in possession of the Austrian troops, and where they now remain) he had thought it necessary to attack them, and had driven them back to the right bank of that river. In this action the Austrians are said to have lost 3500 prisoners amongst whom are Colonel Barco and Captain Prince of Hohenlohe, besides one standard, two pieces of cannon, and 2000 killed and wounded. The French had 400 killed and wounded."

A report was in very great circulation on Saturday, that Earl St. Vincent had obtained a complete victory over the Brest fleet having followed it into the Mediterranean. Our duty obliges us to state, that there is no authority whatever for this rumour.

His Prussian Majesty is now on his way from Berlin to Cassel, where he will review the Hessian army.

The inhabitants at Mentz have received orders to evacuate that place for six months.

An Austrian detachment has entered Frankfurt, and thus the neutrality of that city is at an end.

The Batavian Directory have confiscated the property of the House of Orange and its adherents, and of all persons who have emigrated since 1794.

Paris papers were received yesterday down to the 30th of May.

By these we learn that the Brest fleet entered Toulon on the 13th of May, and was preparing again for sea. A letter from on board the Jemappes, states, that owing to a heavy gale of wind, it had failed of making the harbour of Cadix, and also in an attempt to engage the Squadron of Lord St. Vincent. Several ships were separated in the storm from the main body of the fleet, and have not since appeared. It lay off Cadix a day and a half. Another letter from Toulon of the 18th states, that the fleet had arrived except the Censeur.

Vandame has been arrested by Massena and sent for trial.

On the night of the 15th the Prefect of Zurich ordered the papers of the celebrated Lavater to be seized. He was himself at Baden, but he has been arrested and conducted to Basle.

TO BE LET,

A Handsome ready furnished FRONT ROOM, in a pleasant and airy situation, No 6 Bowery Lane.

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS, for sale at no. 3 Peck Slip.

COURT of HYMEN.

AROUND the happy nuptial bed
May Heaven every blessing shed;
And far remove all pain and strife,
And smooth the rugged road of life!

MARRIED

On the 1st of June, by the Rev. Dr. Kunze, Mr. JOHN WHITTLESSEY, of New-Haven, to Miss ANN KERRWOOD, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 17th ult, CHARLES EDWIN OOLVIE, Esq. to Miss HENRIETTA ANGELINA THOMSON, both of this city.

On Friday evening, last week, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. SAMUEL CAMPBELL, bookseller, to Miss EUPHROSIA DUCKINCK, both of this city.

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

A CIRCULATING LIBRARY is opened by ALEXANDER SOMERVILLE, at his Book-Store, no. 114 Maiden-lane, and a CATALOGUE of the books just published. Besides the latest and most approved Novels, and Romances, and other Books of entertainment, the Catalogue contains a select collection of History, Philosophy, Voyages, Travels, &c. and every work of merit will be added as soon as it appears.

TERMS.

2 dollars per quarter,
75 cents per month.

The utility of a Circulating Library, calculated "to instruct as well as amuse," is so obvious that the proprietor conceives it unnecessary to say much on the subject. To those who are prevented by circumstances or situation from collecting a private Library, it affords an access at a cheap rate to Books of merit, and as there is a distinction between Books to be perused and Books to be possessed, it affords an opportunity to Ladies and Gentlemen who have Libraries, of using the former without loading their shelves.—Reading may in every sense be called a cheap amusement, and the variety and durability of the pleasure derived from Books will stand in competition with any other;—a Circulating Library by contributing to the facility of their attainment may be accounted one of the first sources of what the learned Dr. Aiken calls "cheap and procurable pleasure."

NOTICE.

Whereas Edward Livingston of the city of New-York, counsellor at law, being indebted to Jotham Post, junior, of the said city, in the sum of five thousand one hundred and twenty-five dollars, did with Mary, his wife, by indenture duly executed by him, bearing date the eleventh day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, mortgage to the said Jotham Post, junior, for securing the payment of the said sum of five thousand one hundred and twenty-five dollars, lawful money of the United States of America, with lawful interest for the same, on or before the eleventh day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, according to the tenor and true intent and meaning of the condition of a certain writing obligatory, bearing even date therewith, and duly made and executed by the said Edward Livingston to the said Jotham Post, junior; all that certain dwelling house and lot or toft of ground, situate lying and being on the north side of Pearl-street, in the said city of New-York; the said lot or toft of ground being in breadth in front forty feet, and in rear thirty four feet, and in depth front to rear one hundred and thirty two feet, be the same several measurements more or less; bounded southwardly by Pearl-street aforesaid, westwardly by a lot late of Joseph Griswold, now of the said Edward Livingston, northwardly by the Governor's Garden, and eastwardly by a lot now or late of Mary English. And whereas default hath been made in the performance of the condition and proviso of the said writing obligatory and mortgage, therefore NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that in and by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the above mentioned and described premises will be sold at public auction at the Fontaine Coffee-House in the said city of New-York, on the sixth day of February next, at twelve o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Dated this third day of August, 1799. [To 6m] JOTHAM POST, junr.



COURT of APOLLO.

TO A FROG.

POOR being I wherefore dost thou fly?
Why leek to shun my gazing eye,
And palpitate with fear?
Indulge a passing traveller's sight,
And leap not on in vain affright;
No cruel foe is here.

I would but pause awhile to view
Thy dappled coat of many a hue;
Thy rapid bound survey;
And see how well thy limbs can glide
Along the sedge-crown'd streamlet's tide,
Then journey on my way.

No savage fang am I, whole pow'r
Shall tear thee from thy rush-wave bow'r,
To feel th' unparrying knife;
No barbarous scourges this hand shall try,
Nor, to prolong thy death, would I
Prolong thy little life.

Ah! let not him, whose wanton skill
Delights the mangled frog to kill,
The wreath of praise attain!
Philosophy abhors the feat,
That prostitutes her sacred art,
To give one being pain.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS James M. Claughey, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the 1st day of May one thousand seven hundred and ninety eight, did assign, transfer, and let over unto Henry Felthousen, a certain indenture of lease, and all and singular the premises therein contained; which lease contains all that certain lot of ground, situate, lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made among other lots, by Cassimer Ph. Goeck, by Lot number 495. Bounded westerly in front by Second-street, easterly in the rear by lot number 2, northerly by lot no. 496, and southerly by lot no. 494. Containing in breadth in front and rear each 25 feet, and in length on each side 75. To have and to hold the same from first day of May 1796 for 20 years, under certain covenants, rents and conditions in the lease annexed to the said mortgage mentioned and contained: Provided nevertheless that if the said James should pay to the said Henry fifty dollars on the first day of November last, pursuant to a certain sealed bill, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment was declared to be void; but if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said Henry was declared to have full power to sell and dispose of the said lease and premises at auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money. Now therefore notice is hereby given that the said indenture of lease and premises, and all right and title of the said James thereto will be sold at public auction on the premises, on the tenth day of September next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the said bill. Dated this 7th day of March 1799.

49--6m.

HENRY FELTHOUSEN.

GEORGE BUCKMASTER, BOAT BUILDER,

No. 191, Cherry-street, opposite the Hay Scales, Ship Yards, New York,
INFORMS his friends, that he has removed his Boat Shop from Water-street to the above situation, where he has a number of Boats completed of almost every dimension, and on terms as low as any in New-York.
NB. Sweeps and Oars of all sizes.

FOR SALE,

A most healthy BLACK GIRL, between 13 and 14 years of age, has had the small pox and measles--for further particulars enquire at this office.

MORALIST.

RULES AGAINST SLANDER.

[CONCLUDED.]

11. LOOK back into former times, and recollect your memory, whether the person in question has ever wronged you? If not, you are about to act a piece of cruelty; and if he have, your slander is, at best, but the fruits of revenge and malice.

12. Recollect, likewise, whether that person has never done you a favour? if he have, you add to this vice the sin of ingratitude; and if not, may he not have an opportunity of doing it in future? May not the time come, when, by the instability of things of this life, his good will may be of service to you?

13. Think as forward as possible, and reflect upon the various consequences which may arise from detraction. Though at first they may be little regarded; the greater may be the danger hereafter. A slanderer always finds his match, who pays him in his own coin: he is hated by all men; is liable to be involved in law-suits, and falls imperceptibly into broils and quarrels, which are often not to be ended but by bloodshed.

14. Lastly, consider, that though the various underminings of detraction are not punishable in this world, yet they are a direct breach of the ninth commandment, and incur eternal punishment in the world to come.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

For sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

GALATEA.

A PASTORAL ROMANCE.

Imitated from Cervantes, by M. de Florian.

To which is added,

Amelia, or the Faithless Briton; Amelia, or Malevolence Defeated, and Miss Seward's Monody on Major Andre.

LOUISA, THE LOVELY ORPHAN;

Or the COTTAGE on the MOOR.

By Mrs. HELME.

THE BOARDING SCHOOL,

Or LESSONS from a Preceptress to her pupils:

Consisting of

Information, Instruction, and Advice, calculated to improve the manners and form the character of Young Ladies.

By the author of the COQUETTE.

PORTER, &c.

Hibbert's Brown Stout,
do. Porter
Burton and Taunton Ale
Phil d. & N York Porter,
do. do. Ale
Newark Cider.

Of the first quality, by the
single dozen, tierce, or
quantity.

Also,

Madeira Wine, White and Red Port, Claret, Sherry, Lisbon, &c.

For sale by William M. Hitchcock, & Co.

No. 200 Water-street, fronting Broomfield-slip.

NB. Porter and Cider for exportation, put up in the best manner, on accommodating credit, for approved notes.

May 25. 6s 1d

I. WOUFFENDALE.

DENTIST, FROM LONDON,

Impressed with a grateful sense of the distinguished pre-eminence in the line of his profession, he has received during his residence in this city, returns his thanks to his friends and the public at large, for their kind patronage, and informs them he continues to perform every operation relative to the Teeth, &c. He fixes in natural and artificial Teeth, from a single one to a complete whole set, without pain or inconvenience. He recommends his Ab-
sorbent Lotion, which has ever been found a most efficacious remedy for the scurvy in the gums, and also his Dentifrice for cleaning and preserving the teeth. Both may be had at his lodgings ONLY, no. 154 Broadway, near the corner of Liberty-street. July 20. 68--8: 1

Sold at no 3 Peck-Slip, by APPOINTMENT,
The True and Genuine

DR. ANDERSON'S

Famous Scots Pills.

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale
by J. Harrison, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 26 PEARL-STREET, NEW-YORK,

OFFERS the Ladies, Gentlemen, and Public at large,
the following articles for sale very low for cash,

HAIR POWDER.
Best scented Marchalle,
do. Violet,
do. Bergamot,
do. Plain,

BROWN POWDER.
Marchalle,
Duchese,
Bergamot,
Oris do.
Violet do.

POMATUMS
Marchalle,
Duchese,
Vanille,
Elthothrope,
Millefleurs,
Bergamot,
Citron,
Lavender,
Bears Grease.

SCENTS.
Musk,
Bergamot,
Citron,
Lavender,
Thyme,
Rosemary.

SCENTED WATERS.
Cologne,
Hungary,
Lavender,
Honey water,
Millefleurs,
Carmy,
Bergamot,
Arquebuse, for swellings,
bruises, contusions, cuts,
scars, &c.

Orange flower,
Rose,
Noijap,
Red Lavender.

Spirits of Cochlearie,
Ess. Antiscorbutic, for the
gums.
Syrup Pectoral, for cold,
cough, and consumption.
The genuine Balsam of Life,
which will expel all pains
of the head and Stomach.
Pectoral Lozenges.
Peppermint do.

SHAVING SOAPS.
Best Naples,
Shaving Powder,
Ess. of Soap,
Windfor,
Italian Squares.

Superfine Pearl Powder,
Superfine Rouge,
Lip Salve,
Silk Puffs,
Swandown Puffs,
Combs of all kinds,
Comb Brushes,
Tooth Brushes,
Tooth Powder,
Opist do.
Writing paper,
Wax, Wafers,
Ink-powder, Quills,
Blacking balls,
Tupce Iron,
Shaving boxes and brushes
A variety of other articles.

An Apprentice.

Wanted immediately at the office of the WHEELY
MUSEUM, no. 3 Peck-Slip, an Apprentice to the PRINT-
ING BUSINESS--an active Lad, between 14 and 16
years of age, of reputable connections, and who has received
a good education. 68 if

BETHSDA SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL,

PATERSON, NEW-JERSEY.

The house lately occupied as a Hotel.

BY the desire and approbation of several respectable families, Mrs. PHILLIPS has altered her plan, and has taken that large well known house at Paterson. Her terms are 45¢ per annum, which includes Board, Spelling, Reading, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, the use of the globes, Plain Work, Marking, Darning, Embroidery, Cloth Work, Point Work, Filigree raised and flat, Paper Work, Print Work, Tambour, Mullin Work of every description, making Artificial Flowers, &c. &c. Several young Ladies of genteel Families are already engaged, and she has room for many more. She desires to acknowledge, with gratitude, the favours she has received from many families in New-York, and hopes still to merit with their patronage.

Further particulars may be known respecting the school by enquiring of Mrs. Howe, at her Music Ware-House, Pearl-Street.

The Health, Morals and behaviour of the young Ladies, will be particularly attended to--They will not be allowed to walk out without sufficient attendance.

April 13.

54 6m.

Printed and Published by
JOHN HARRISON.

No. 3 Peck-Slip.

[Twelve Shillings per annum.]